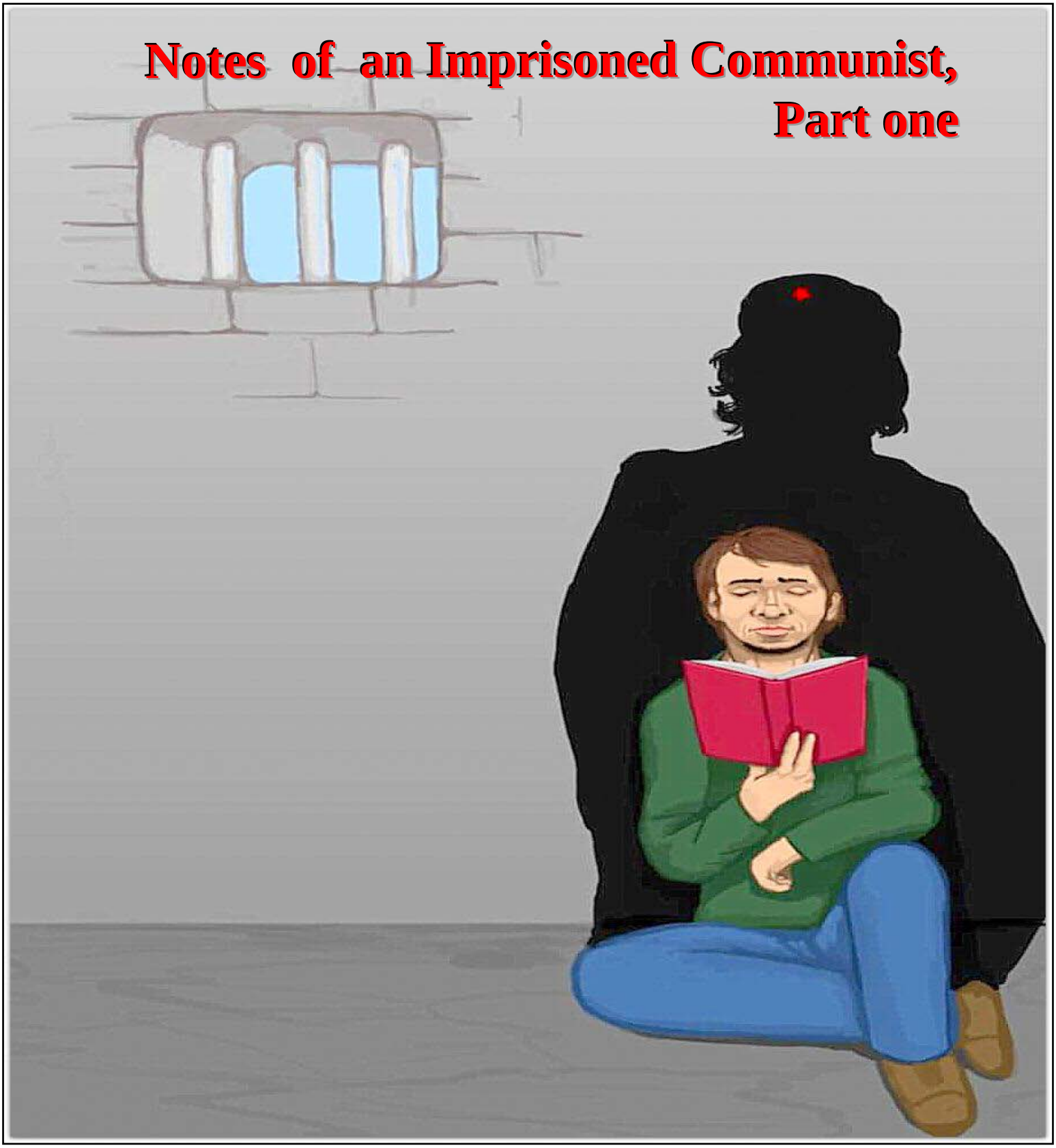
Notes of an Imprisoned Communist, Part one



Filip Bojovic's Message for the 80th Anniversary of the Liberation of Kielce

F O R E W O R D

We are publishing away the first volume, a booklet of the written notes of a Polish political prisoner - *Filip Bojović*.

The story of *Filip Bojović* - is one of many stories written by the reality of the so - called *'democracy'* which supposedly exists in Poland only after the overthrow of the socialist system in 1989, and is characterized by an extensive apparatus of repression which calls itself *'the justice system'*. This apparatus of repression, in its well - thought - out strategy of action, invented and introduced a clever tool for silencing those who have the courage to express their views regardless of the official system subordinate to Yankee domination and the officially imposed pro - Western narrative, and such in their fighting stance are the Polish revolutionary communists, who are Comrade *Filip Bojović*. This tool of the Polish (non) justice system is the so - called *'extractive arrest'*, i.e. a detention center, in which a person detained by the repression system, regardless of whether they are guilty or not, while waiting for a court trial, can wait in this arrest - i.e. prison - for several or even a dozen years! Such cases have already occurred in Poland and still do, and *Filip* is another example of this.

This very system of repression sentenced an innocent man to years in prison. The fight for *Filip's* case is a fight against the brutal face of bourgeois totalitarianism, which locks up in prisons and represses people with different beliefs than the official propaganda requires them to have.

The shame of *Filip's* arrest for his beliefs, for his political stance and worldview - which does not fit and deviates from the current trends in which the Polish government officially imposes its pro - Western propaganda, is not only that *Filip* was deprived of his freedom on the basis of a false accusation and accusation based on such weak circumstantial evidence that any justice system in a normal (read truly democratic country) would reject them as completely senseless and not fulfilling the grounds for arrest and deprivation of freedom - this shame is expressed in the fact that a man was deprived of his freedom for his views and for his opinion, to which he had the right to express them. However, for the only right pro - Western narratives this was a problem and a threat, which is why the apparatus of oppression of the liberal tyranny of the colonial government of Poland decided to imprison *Filip*, denying once again the fiction of democracy and freedom to which it refers as a supposedly pro-European country with European values of democracy and freedom of speech.

Filip's thoughts and observations on the international situation and geopolitics are characterized by deep clarity and a specific depth of interpretive analysis. It is worth noting not only *Filip's* heroic attitude full of self - denial and mental and physical endurance, which he maintained while imprisoned in custody, but also his internationalist attitude, characterized by deep concern and readiness to help other prisoners. *Filip's* attitude, the attitude of a true communist and fighter, is an example of heroism comparable to the great revolutionaries from the history of the Polish workers' movement, such as *Julian Marchlewski*, *Feliks Kon* or *Ludwik Waryński*. These were different times and a different social and political situation in Poland, but one thing was common - the hatred of the bourgeois system, based on capitalist exploitation, for people who did not agree with this exploitation and wanted to overthrow it, who fought with it for a just and workers' Poland, for a socialist Poland. And the current system of oppression of the 21st century in colonial and Western - dependent Poland continues this exploitation even today, disregarding the health and lives of people innocently sentenced years in prison, like *Filip Bojović*.

A l a n B o l o n
The Central Revolutionary Committee,
of the Internationalist Revolutionary Communist Party, June 2025

Message from Filip Bojovic on the 80th anniversary of the liberation of Kielce.

My speech today has an unusual form. It is no accident that I called it a message, because the word *'speech'* semantically deviates from the existing form. Nevertheless, of course, I would prefer to celebrate the round 80th anniversary of the liberation of Kielce[1] live, together with the residents of Kielce and distinguished guests from Poland and abroad, as well as to be able to deliver a carefully prepared oral speech directly.

A few years ago, I planned to prepare a detailed and complete historical study for today's anniversary, digging into the archives of the Provincial Public Library, documents from the Kielce History Museum, Soviet sources and collecting accounts of witnesses who are still alive. I wanted to prepare as many interesting facts as possible and provide the listeners with as much knowledge as possible. Unfortunately, in May 2022 I was arrested and I have been on *'investigation'* all the time (the verdict from August 2024 is not final), not knowing if and when I will leave the prison walls. The state apparatus has been keeping me locked up, accusing me of a crime I did not commit. Therefore, the only way I can speak on this anniversary is to write this message on a piece of paper and publish it through my lawyer, for which I am very grateful. In practice, I have even narrower options than the most notorious and supposedly most wanted terrorist in the world, who could record statements on videotapes for his devoted followers in the mountain tunnels and caves of the Hindu Kush.

The first time I organized the celebrations of the liberation of Kielce was in 2015 on the 70th anniversary of the liberation of the city, when I was 19 years old. There are materials from that memorable day. That same year, I organized the celebrations of Victory Day on May 9, hosting journalists from the state television from Kaliningrad. The celebrations of the 75th anniversary of the liberation of Kielce, which I organized in 2020, were also widely described. I devoted my young years to saving Soviet necropolises and monuments, as well as saving the memory of the heroic deeds of ordinary soldiers and soldiers, for which I was constantly met with the worst insults and insults. I have now had to pay a huge price for my activities, I am aware of that. I do not regret it. Despite the past and future tortures and vices of lawlessness, I do not regret it.

[1] – Kielce is a city in south-central Poland and the capital of the Świętokrzyskie Voivodeship [editorial notice].

For 32 months I have been cut off from reliable information from the country and the world, as well as from professional geopolitical analyses. Prison is causing me an irreversible intellectual regression, I am observing a radical drop in my IQ. These are not Scandinavian countries or Benelux countries, where the staff takes care of the development of the mental potential of the prisoners. Here, if you are too smart or know too much, you are problematic and it can end painfully (very painfully), so I have to listen to the thugs in uniforms. Therefore, I base myself on fragmentary information and my own thoughts. Of course, it is noticeable that 80 years of global peace without a world war is a consequence of the defeat of Hitlerism and the effect of humanity's efforts after the war. We owe our biological existence to 600 thousand Soviet soldiers killed on Polish territory, including 25 thousand killed in the liberation of the Kielce region. The Soviet partisans operating in the Kielce region also contributed to the great victory, taking part in regular battles (Gruszka, Lasy, Siekierno - Rataje, Chotcza) [names of villages - editorial notice] as well as numerous sabotage actions from the 10th Brigade of the People's Army *'Victory'*, the 11th Brigade of the People's Army *'Freedom'*, the 22nd Infantry Regiment of the National Army and the Unit of Peasant Battalions *'Ośki'*.

The true face of Nazi ideology can be seen in the fate that befell tens of thousands of Soviet prisoners of war who were murdered in camps in the Świętokrzyskie[2] region: Bukówka near Kielce, Barycz near Końskie, Łysa Góra and Świnia Góra [names of towns and villages - editorial notice].Nazism, despite being defeated and compromised, still finds its supporters and allies, even at the levels of state policy. There is no room for any manifestations of racial supremacy in a democratic state that respects human rights. If we want to create a European community based on uniform values, we must eliminate all manifestations of chauvinism. This also applies to a state aspiring to European and Euro - Atlantic integration, whose president asks the world for military support. Are sentiments towards a doctrine so bloody for Poles and other European nations, the rehabilitation of infamous individuals and organizations, and current practices towards indigenous people speaking a different language consistent with tolerance and respect for minorities? If we consider ourselves anti - fascists, we cannot accept such practices. Already at the beginning of this terrible war, copies of *'Mein Kampf'* were documented on film across our eastern border, as well as objects with National Socialist symbolism at the front lines of one of the sides in the conflict.

[2] – Also known as Holy Cross Voivodeship, is a voivodeship (province) in southeastern Poland, in the historical region of Lesser Poland. The province's capital and largest city is Kielce. The voivodeship takes its name from the Świętokrzyskie (Holy Cross) Mountains. [editorial notice].

Anyone who turns a blind eye to such facts, who pretends not to see it, is co-responsible for the silent legitimization of the genocidal Nazi ideology. If someone else fears the imperial ambitions of the great bear and the outbreak of armed conflict, they should avoid provocations and incitement to escalate the conflict. A possible outbreak of armed conflict, which I hope will never happen, is a result of Polish foreign policy. The unilateral pursuit of the interests of the protector inevitably leads to the consequences of such reckless policy being felt by the inhabitants of Europe and not the American continent. Common sense should cover up the festival of national antipathies and phobias precisely at such hot moments in history. The devastation of monuments and cemeteries is just one small element of this grim festival. If you really do not want war, do not give your potential opponent reasons to escalate tensions. Do not line his pockets with arguments.

I remember when, in the winter of 2019 / 2020, I was a tourist in Sandomierz town and met a Ukrainian from Kiev in a guesthouse. I was having dinner in the kitchen and he was telling me that National Socialism is the best ideology in the world and he was praising Adolf H. for a good two hours. He fought on the front in Donbas in the Ukrainian army, he was bragging about how they killed defenseless Donbas prisoners using methods reminiscent of the Ustasha's work in Jasenovac [Jasenovac is a village and a municipality in Croatia, in the southern part of the Sisak - Moslavina County at the confluence of the river Una into Sava - editorial notice]. Well, extreme Croats and Bandera supporters are ideological brothers. It's a pity I didn't record this conversation. When I went to prison I hoped I wouldn't come across Bandera supporters, after all Ukrainians are mostly friendly people, and there are really a lot of them in Polish prisons - the vast majority are in prison for one and the same thing, i.e. fraud and financial fraud (they say they are paying back centuries of exploitation by the Polish nobility, which is the same thing that Indians and Pakistanis are currently doing in Great Britain). Fortunately, I did not come across extremists, especially since most of the Poles I was in prison with were pro - Russia and pro - Putin (for some he is an idol, the biggest legal gangster in the world, they want to be like that too).

In the autumn of 2023, I met V. from Dnipropetrovsk. A guy in his 50s, a former wrestler, he took part in the USSR and USSR wrestling championships, he was the champion of his region. He served in the Soviet Army in Crimea. He has been working legally with his wife in Poland for 8 years. He did well, because he started from 10 years and up to life imprisonment. A good chess player, solid Soviet school. When V. went to prison, he had nothing, he was not allowed to contact his family (heartless law), so together with the guys we gave

him flip - flops, tobacco, something sweet. It is really hard to find such a warm and cordial person as V. His family is for Russia, they support the special operation. V. was so grateful for the help that every time he saw me, he shook my hand with both hands and bowed politely. I taught him all the most important criminal rules, he was my ward. when he dropped in to visit me, he was shocked and decided that he had never seen such a clean and sterile cell. I replied jokingly that it was a prison cell and it had to be tidy. It was winter then, a lot of people were sick, so I thought of giving V. a handful of various immunity medications, which almost no one had. When I was cutting out a strip of vitamins with a razor blade (scissors are not allowed), I cut my thumb and the razor blade went deep, causing a huge haemorrhage. The guys dressed me right away, and I was happy, despite the throbbing pain and the incredibly long healing process, that I could help my nice friend. I was happy that in this core of evil, in this depressing gray-brown block, I could do something good. V. told me that he thanked Gospodin for recognizing me and that he was glad that he had come across me. He believed that it was not a coincidence. Every time I went for a walk I heard a loud *'Hi Filip!!! What's up brother?!'* I last met V. at the end of July 2024, when I was going to the final hearing in court. They acquitted him and released him, he spent 10 months in prison for nothing, they threatened him with life imprisonment. When he shouted this to me, I was as happy as if I was the one who had left. I was extremely happy.

In February 2024, they threw a Ukrainian into my cell - V. from Kirovgrad (same first letter but different name). He was 30 years old; they locked him up for transporting Vietnamese across the border (he actually helped these people). When he entered my cell, he said: *'Wow... what a neat and tidy cell'*. He kept saying that he was happy that he ended up with me, adding that I live here like a bourgeois, like a celebrity. V. was really lucky to end up with me, considering that he was only in prison for a few days. The truth is that out of all the cells in my temporary detention ward, only my cell was truly gangster, at a high level. At the time, I was in prison with P., who was in prison for an international group and huge numbers: he lived in Spain on a daily basis, had a girlfriend from Colombia and often visited Latin America. There were bums everywhere: beating his wife and parents, drunken brawls, alimony. And for me, international smuggling and murder with particular torment (me). Around the plague of bedbugs, filth and the stench of a corpse, and in ours there were perfume dispensers, an art gallery with paintings on the walls, felted stools (so they would not squeak), sealed windows (so they would not squeak), sealed walls (so the vermin would not come), dumbbells, teletext, bookmaker, brand new towels, magazines with girls, extra sheets for exercises, boxing shields, literary bestsellers, works by Marx, Engels and other theoreticians. Our entire walking circle was a quarter of a leaf (not even for one shot), and we boxed. We sat stiffly, checked everyone's papers on the walk, so if someone was a panty slinger or a snitch, they were forbidden to go for a walk.

Shortly before V. came, a scandal broke out in the ward that our cell, that is me and P., were extorting protection money from others. That's why we were under surveillance and placed directly opposite the *condo* (on - duty) as dangerous and I had to listen to the following:

'What, Bojović, are you playing at being a secret policeman?'

'What the f... do you think you're in GTA?'

'Did you feel like fighting the prison service?'

'Another action like that and the TV is out, and you're going to the transvestite on 136' (i.e. to Dżasmina, an obvious faggot).

V. had all the papers in order. We got along very well, we spoke Russian, although I often spoke Montenegrin to him and he understood me perfectly. He had quite a few friends in Montenegro and Serbia. He was so funny that he became our mascot. Everyone called Ukrainians '*shoszony'*, and he called us *'cocony'*, because we say *'what'*. Incidentally, if he had been a dirty - stinking - mental amoeba, he would have stayed with me for max. 5 seconds - I always threw such people out the door, so the Prison Service let him go so as not to make a fuss with me. At first V. had absolutely nothing, I helped him with tobacco and food. It was obvious that he was moved by the brotherly help and although I didn't want anything in return, when he did have help, he bought me chocolates and protein bars with a vengeance. I taught him to play chess and he taught us the Ukrainian card game *'durak'*.

V. served 5 years in the Ukrainian army on a contract. He served in a special unit engaged in sabotage and diversion. He lost a finger at the front. He did not want to talk about killing, later I learned that he killed about 30 people. He cursed his service in the Ukrainian army. He did not receive anything from Ukraine for the finger that was torn off by a grenade. He said that it was not worth fighting for the oligarchs, for whom you were zero. He said that in the Ukrainian army no one cared about the life of a soldier. As long as it was to protect his back. He could not stand the fun of shooting civilian targets in Donbas. Ukrainian propaganda calls it *'mistakes'*. Women had to have sex with them, otherwise they would be accused of collaborating with Russia and shot. He emphasized that he would never join the army again, mentioned Polish instructors who train soldiers in Ukraine, described neo-Nazis from '*Azov'* and *'Aidar'*. We talked a lot about many topics, a smart guy. V. mentioned that in his youth he was friends with Russians and he cannot understand how such hatred came about, he himself uses *'surzhyk'* in speech. He calls decommunization debilitation, he misses May 9 under the monument of Mother Rodina. He was

outraged when he said that as part of decommunization the memory of *'Afghanistanis'* is being destroyed. They also fought for their country, they also died for their country, just like today - he recalled. During Yanukovych there were no coconuts, but there were regular salaries, pensions, annuities, in a word - we lived somehow, but after the coup on Maidan everything fell apart.

A good, sensible boy. We formed an international cell. When he fell ill, I took care of him, gave him medication and watched over him, and he, moved, said that I always save him. For me, this is obvious regardless of nationality. The Prison Service tried to set us against each other by telling me that he was a fascist from the Bandera army, and he told me that I was for Russia against Ukraine. They failed. The truth is that we established a strong friendship and many Ukrainians that I know are wonderful people. V. was released from prison after six months. I packed his things with joy and tears of happiness in my eyes that my friend had succeeded. Why do I mention these cases in the context of this message? To show that despite the war raging beyond the horizon, that despite a place as tainted with degeneration as prison, you can be good to each other. Let us be helpful and cordial to each other, let us not let politicians spreading hate speech spoil our minds. It is known that the future of the world is decided by great international politics, but we in our microcosm can save our humanity. Let us recall the story of two lovers in Sarajevo - an Orthodox Serb and a Muslim woman, who, despite adversities, stayed together until the last day. Even some Nazis did not want to participate in war crimes and fled the army - some of them ended up in the Świętokrzyskie partisans. Love will save the world. Let us not allow ourselves to be divided.

While in prison, I noticed the level of historical knowledge of 80% of prisoners. The level of knowledge is non - existent. It is hard to expect knowledge about Polish, Soviet, Yugoslav or American military operations during World War II from someone who cannot read and write Polish correctly (not to mention foreign languages), does not know how many voivodeships there are in Poland and cannot name Poland's neighbors. I sat with such people, wrote them letters, because they themselves could not write, besides, many here do not even have primary education (they completed several grades). I remember when on August 1, 2023 at 5 p.m. in the Kielce Academy of Fine Arts sirens howled - the entire pavilion shouted on the lime trees *'F...k Ziobro!'*, *'F...k you f...k Ziobro!'* [Ziobro is the name of the Polish Minister of Justice responsible for courts and prisons at that time - editorial notice]. They thought it was some kind of provocation and the Prison Service was disturbing their peace in the cell. This is the level of historical knowledge of the criminal thugs I spend time with every day. That is why I appeal to you, dear readers of my anniversary message, to preserve and cherish the memory of the sacrifice of those thanks to whom the war on our native land came to an end. The Soviet Red Army brought us liberation from the yoke of fascism - this is a historical fact and with full recognition of the combat

achievements of the Americans, British, Canadians, Australians, New Zealanders, who fought bravely, it was not they who drove out our occupiers and it was not they who carried the greatest burden of the war on their shoulders, although they made their indisputable contribution to the victory. Let us not forget what nationalism is and what crimes it leads to.

I have recently been in the same cell with an elderly Mr. W., who told me that in his area local farmers promised Jews to go to Palestine in exchange for a solid payment, and after receiving the money they would take the Jews out into the field and shoot them in the head. Let these words be a warning to you, so that we never turn into beasts towards our closer and more distant neighbors. Although I do not know if I am the right person to say these words, because the prosecutor claims that I am a criminal devoid of emotions and that I do not value human life. However, I think that people who know me personally and have experienced a lot with me do not share this opinion.

I deeply believe that we will celebrate the next anniversaries of liberation together. I am still facing a life sentence, but I accept it with a smile. I will never renounce my ideas, for which I have devoted my life. I could write a lot here, just imagine situations like these:

- Are you a communist?

- Yes.

(Blow)

- Are you a communist?

- Yes.

(Boom)

- Are you a communist?

- ... Ehm ... Yes.

(Boom)

Or:

- Sing: lances to battle, sabers in hand, chase the Bolshevik, chase, chase.

- F ... you.

(Hit) - and so on several times.

What the Internal Security Agency [a polish name ABW is intelligence and repression service - editorial notice] failed to do, the Prison Service will not succeed either. Now, as I write these words, I am facing gangrene (gangrenous) in the meat tissue between my teeth. The dentist has not been here for a month and a half and it is not known when he will be. If the infection enters the bloodstream and reaches the heart, it will be the end. No one here cares except the fellow prisoners who stand behind me. It does not change the fact that nothing will break me and no one will break me.

See you soon.

Happy liberation anniversary.

Ura!

(to be continued)

FILIP BOJOVIĆ
Polish revolutionary hero and martyr of today,
imprisoned by Polish liberal anti - communist tyranny

[Photo from private collection]